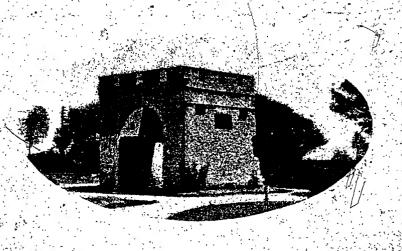
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Where The

.. Rivers Meet





A Retrospect and a Contrast

T. D. J. Farmer

HARRION SUBJECTION OF

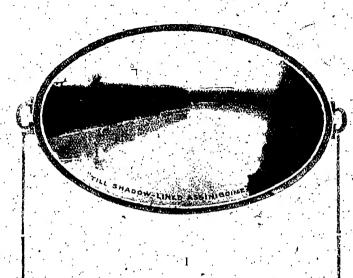
Winnipeg, Canada



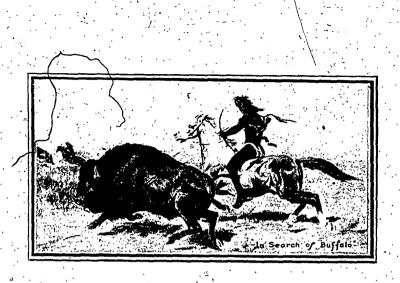
OGT 22 1951 Cop. 1.

To
The Honorable Walter Humphries Montague
whose
Eloquent tongue, brilliant scholarship
and
Genial personality all alike
Adorn the social life of Western Canada



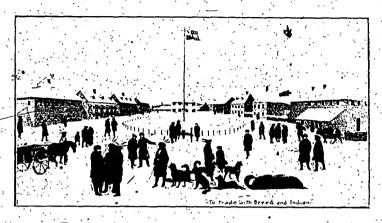


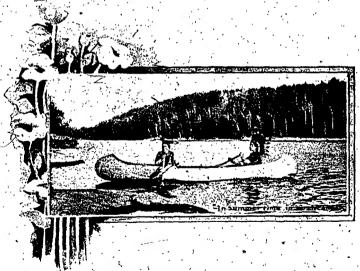
AWAY from west and southern hills
Two rivers issue forth;
The one meanders easterly,
The other travels north;
They, serpentining round about,
In circling paths are led,
Till shadow-lined Assiniboine
Meets slowly creeping Red.



11

HE place these tortuous waters meet,
Far-distant years ago,
Was trysting place for red faced men
In search of buffalo.
They, with the swift "coureurs-du-bois,"
Now long forgotten, dead,
Pitched tent upon the Assiniboine
And paddled o'er the Red.





III

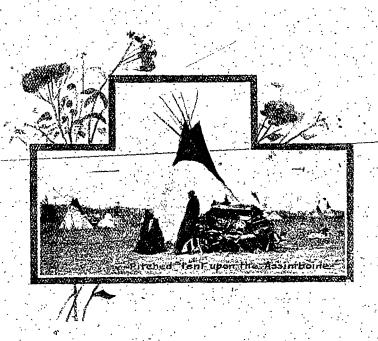
THEN came the men of Hudson's Bay With blanket, gun, and ball,
To trade with breed and Indian
For furs most prized of all.
In summer time in birch canoe
In winter time in sled,
The trapper sought the Assiniboine
At junction of the Red.



n

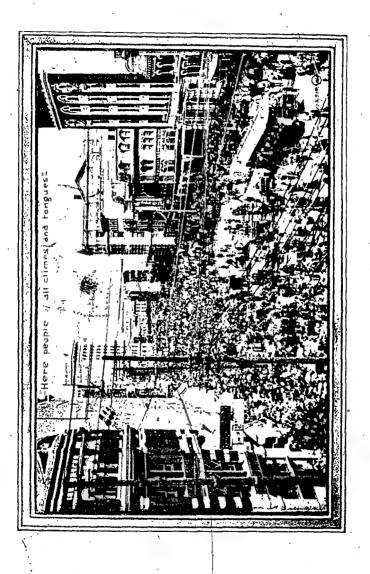
ND then Lord Selkirk's Pioneers

Came in the traders' place,
And tilled their soil and sowed their seed,
A sturdy Scottish race;
They mingled with the Indian tribes,
And native women wed,
And peopled where Assiniboine
Flows winding into Red.



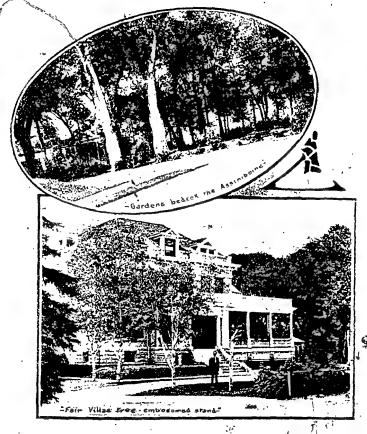
V

HEY suffered untold hardships, too,
These settlers brave and bold;
In spring time floods swept o'er their land,
In winter cruel cold;
Gaunt famine often stalked the plains;
They sometimes lacked for bread;
Where waters of Assiniboine
Turn northward into Red.



Since Selkirk's men held sway;
Their part well played on Life's great stage.
They, too, have passed away;
And now a city strong and grand,
Stands in their place and stead,
Where verdant banked Assiniboine
Unites with sluggish Red.

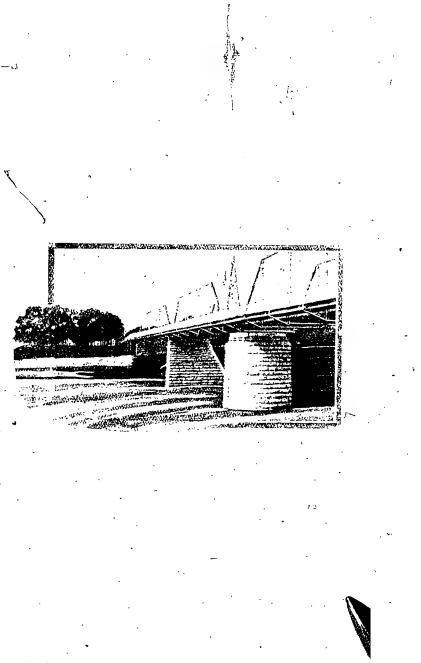
VΙ

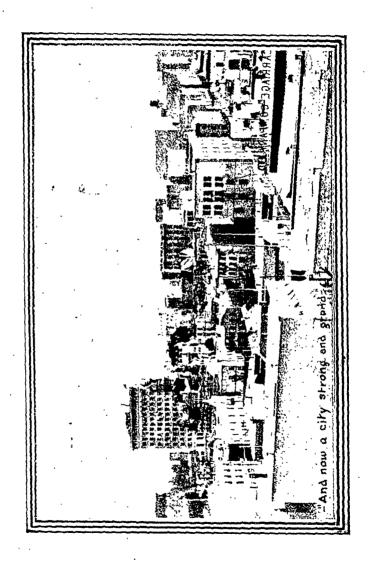




VII

HE iron horse's shriek is heard,
The trolley's constant roar,
Fair villas tree-embosomed, stand
Where wigwams stood before;
Majestic bridges span the streams,
Wide streets with commerce fed,
Gardens bedeck the Assiniboine,
And parks adorn the Red.





VIII

ROM distant European shores

Here, myriads yearly come

In search of land and liberty

Denied to them at home

Here people of all climes and tongues

From morn till evening tread

The streets where the Assiniboine

Rolls silent into Red.



ΙX

OULD Whittier, who sublimely sang
Of Boniface's bells,
Foretell the transformation scene
This simple story tells?
Could we into the future peer,
Time's scroll again outspread,
What changes! where Assiniboine
Sweeps gently into Red.



OLD! leafy sloped Assiniboine,
Stay! muddy, straggling Red,
Can man not draw a lesson from
Thy slimy, crooked bed?
Life's waters foul, Life's devious ways
May cleansed and straightened be,
Like thine transmuted ere they reach
Th' illimitable sea.